

NEWS FROM THE COUNTY.

TOBIQUE RIVER.

H. H. Capen, who was trying to preach up was taken violently ill at the residence of a Bloomfield, of Three Brook, Dr. Wiley summoned, and evidently found a very serious case. Mr. Capen went down on the T. V. R. on Saturday, going to Bath on Saturday. While your correspondent has no sympathy for Mr. Capen's yet he is human enough to sympathize with his physical ailments.

F. Miller, evangelist, returned recently on his home for Xmas. He reports a good time in religious matters in that community. He was after the holidays for a longer stay. James and caribou are very numerous. James shot a beautiful deer a few days ago. The horns were simply magnificent; while venison would satisfy an epicure.

Produce, excepting hay, is selling at very low prices. Messrs. S. L. Shaw, Perkins, and J. W. Niles return to the county again after vacation.

D. Fraser of Arthurette has gone to visit his daughter.

Phillip Simon No. 1, Phillip Simon, J. Griffith, Seth Salmon, J. Wark, and A. Arthurette are all putting in for a share of the trade of Tobique this year.

It is said that after the New Year the mail up the Tobique will change hands. Mr. who has done the work for nearly a quarter century is getting too old for the long hard exposure to all kinds of weather. An attempt might easily be effected in the mail service. By means of the T. V. R. mail service could be had as far as Three Brook, and that place made a distributing centre for river offices. As it is now, we only have services per week. Another great improvement would be to make Arthurette a money office. A movement is started for the latter.

O. F. social and dance on Christmas eve decided success. Messrs. Wade and Murphy furnished the music, and lovers of the "fantastic" had lots of chance to exercise their limbs. The sum of \$18.55 was realized from the baskets.

Regular meeting of Court Arthurette, No. 1, was held at 2 p. m. on the 24th. Five candidates initiated into the mysteries of Indian Forestry. The election of officers for the year resulted as follows:—J. F. Tweedale, Alex. Crawford, V. C. R.; J. B. Stevenson, R. M. Crawford, F. S.; Amos Smith, T. Rev. J. Hopkins, Chap; Albert Brymer, S. W.; Manzer, J. W.; Adam Willett, S. B.; H. A. Gallop, C. M. Leonard, P. C. R.; R. B. M. Riley, M. P. Robt. Knowlton, C. D. Albert Brymer, J. Ryan were elected trustees; and Rev. Hopkins and C. M. Leonard were elected as committee.

LAKEVILLE.

Christmas has come and gone again with all its making and home gatherings. The usual driving on the lake was dispensed with, but the intense cold a number of our young men took advantage of the excellent roads in exercising their steeds. Handford Tracey and Stanley entertained their immediate relatives at home. Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Caswell spent Christmas at A. B. Carvell's; Mr. and Mrs. John Hall at Alex. Hume's; Upton Squires, of New, and Miss Edith Riley, of Florenceville, at Fowler's.

And Mrs. Wm. Wilson attended a home at Jacob Palmer's, Waterville. They are glad to see the smiling face of Fred, formerly of this place, but now of Fort.

And Mrs. Merrill Tracey are receiving congratulations on a new arrival in their home,—a baby.

Supper to be given by the True Blue on New Year's night, promises to be a affair. Come and have a good time.

Geo. Sellar and J. Ives will begin holding services in the Methodist church here, at the coming of the New Year.

KNOWELSVILLE.

Christmas evening was spent at the residence of H. H. Hobbs Wednesday evening. J. W. only son of Deacon Byron Ricker past of this place was married to Etta W. Rev. E. B. Gray performed the ceremony. The wedding was well filled with relatives and friends and the bride was presented with number of valuable presents. After tea H. Gayton presided at the organ and a number of pieces were sung, then the party left home. All agreed that a very pleasant had been spent.

DEBEC.

Residence of Mr. Wm. Hunter was the scene of the prettiest and most fashionable wedding Wednesday evening, Dec. 23rd, in which Mr. and Mrs. Mary M., and Mr. James W. of Woodstock, were the principals. The bride and groom were unattended, and looked as they stood, during the ceremony, like beautiful arch of greenery and flowers. The bride was tied at five o'clock by the Miller in the presence of a number of in-laws. After the ceremony, all sat down to a wedding supper. After a very pleasant evening, the happy couple drove to their home. The bride was the recipient of many costly presents. The groom's present was an elegant gold brooch.

EAST FLORENCEVILLE.

A number of the village were entertained at a given in Burnham's Hall on Xmas eve, by the Florenceville Glee Club. This Club has been the raising of funds to build a side road through the village from the post office to the station. The concert proved a success and those who took so much trouble to get it up should be encouraged and recognized. The programme consisted of music, recitation and dialogues, and each of those who took part from the child of five years to the old men did their part well. The audience in perfect sympathy with their entertainers were unstinted in their applause. The members of the Club I am sure will not feel slighted when I do not mention their names. They all did well and are deserving of more praise than I shall offer them. Not working for praise, however, but for the improvement in the village and I am sure as to the result if they continue as begun. I think I may be pardoned if I mention the names of the little ones who Santa Claus remembered at the end of the year. Miss Etta Thistle, of Hartland, is of special mention and the Club wish to hear hearty thanks for her able assistance.

During of "The Death Bridge of Tay" was given in a clear, natural musical manner with appropriate gesture. The tableaux of Santa Claus, was sweet and touching. Each of the three bright little expectant children with earnest—not make believe—the good old saint. Viva Hartley's "Mother" was well recited and gained applause. Roland Semple and Trueman a rousing reception as two precocious boys who were after "de same gal."

Boyer came on as a young lady of the village and fully equipped to show her "type" "Down to catch a beau" and she did it. Personal Douglas Tompkins of the Brights were said he did it like a man. The dance wound up with the "Old Plantation" in which the grown up members of the village in gorgeous costumes and cow-hide shoes to the music of a mouth organ. If any dancers are in any way sceptical as to the music supplied by the mouth organ

in question or are doubtful as to its power to move the feet in the mazes of the dance, I would recommend them to interview a little colored chap named Roland Semple, who lives in the vicinity of the post office. He can make a Pre-byterian dance for I saw him. Santa Claus was announced in due time and every little heart was made glad and every hand filled with gifts from the tree which stood with its gay burden in a corner of the hall. We believe the Club intend giving another entertainment during the winter.

BRISTOL.

Rev. A. E. LePage preached a Christmas sermon in the hall on Sunday afternoon.

The concert given by the Sunday school on Thursday evening was a most successful affair. The programme presented, being exceptionally good, all the parts being well taken. The musical part has been unsurpassed in this village. A Christmas tree heavily laden with presents for the young folk, added to the attractions of the evening. The hall was well filled with an attentive and apparently interested audience.

Miss Jennie Somerville and Mr. Wheaton of Sackville are spending a few days, the guests of Dr. Somerville.

The S. S. was reorganized on Sunday and officers chosen for the next year. They are G. H. Boyer, supt; Dr. Somerville, assistant supt; Duncan Rogers, secretary; Miss Dora Rogers, organist; with the following teachers, Miss Mattie Bell, Mrs. G. W. Somerville, Mrs. M. A. Tompkins and Dr. Somerville.

There is now good crossing on the ice opposite the village, the recent cold weather having frozen over the large open space which was left when the river closed in.

The early train which commenced running last week is quite an accommodation to the people living in this upper part of the county. It is hoped that the service will be continued through the winter.

A. J. McLean returned from Cape Breton on Thursday.

FLORENCEVILLE.

Christmas passed off very quietly, there was no appearance of liquor during the day, which speaks well for the temperance cause in this place.

Sunday afternoon, Rev. Mr. Gross, a native of Denmark, preached to a large audience in the Baptist church. In the evening the Baptist Sabbath School had a Christmas service, which was enjoyed by all present, the little ones performed their parts very nicely.

Several of our young men who have been away working on the hay press, returned home to spend Christmas.

Times are as hard as ever, oats down to 20cts. again. If there is not a change for the better soon I am afraid that the farmers will be forced to go out of the business.

RICHMOND.

Things are very quiet here. Times are very hard. Excepting weddings every week. To make the people glad.

I have been quite discouraged. Since times took such a flop. I have been nearly tempted. To cause my life to stop.

But I have taken courage. And have more hope of life. I do feel more encouraged. Since Joseph took a wife.

Yet it is enough to chill the blood. When things so rash go on. As people living at Debec. And wedding in St. John.

The same I do not quite approve. Since times have got so tight. To keep the money all at home. Would seem to me more right.

The price of everything is low. That farmers' mostly keep. No sale for anything but girls. And some of them fall cheap.

I do feel sorry for to state. That some are very ill. And Doctors' daily on the road. To exercise their skill.

The roads just now are very good. With just enough of snow. To make the runners slip along. But not enough to blow.

Solic Carr is threshing grain. The Moody beats them all. He runs the round saw in the spring. And threshes in the fall.

Well now! I think its time to stop. I've told you all the news. Please do not criticise my rhyme. Or I will take the blues.

The editor may kick on space. And say it is a shame. To waste his paper printing trash. And think I am to blame.

Now to conclude, I wish all well. And hope to hear again. The items as in times of old. That flow from Katie's pen.

LOCAL RHYMER.

UPPER WOODSTOCK.

On the evening of the 17th inst a number of the good ladies of the Albert street church called at the residence of Elder W. G. Corey. They brought words of cheer and comfort, some money and a lot of useful articles representing in real value a goodly sum. The Elder doesn't want to be partial but he can scarce refrain from making personal reference to Mrs. Williamson and her gift—a barrel of flour. Heartfelt thanks are due to all however, and are sincerely tendered. As sorrows never come singly, neither do blessings. Heaven had something more in reserve, for the following evening a genuine old-fashioned "round party," was gotten up by the young people of Upper Woodstock.

Everybody seemed to enjoy themselves to the utmost. Games of various kinds were participated in by the ladies and gentlemen present. At a late hour they took their departure leaving their host and hostess richer in sympathy and love for their guests, if not in the possession of a great many "pounds" of useful stuff. The Elder says: "Come again young people." He also says that while he believes in practical christianity, he has no sympathy with the "Goody-Goody Class" who would shudder at a "waltz," but are adepts at slander, and as mean as Dives.

BIGGAR RIDGE.

Christmas passed off quietly here this year. Lorn Huggard met with a serious accident last week while working in the woods. He got half of his big toe of his left foot cut off. Much sympathy is felt for him.

Mrs. C. W. Harrington has been very ill but is now convalescent and is able to get about again. Miss Lucy Staten of Foreston is visiting friends in Fredericton.

THREATENING to have that picture framed won't get it done. The easiest and best way to get it done and to be sure of its being done right, is to stop right in here, select the style of frame you want from about three hundred samples and tell us where to get the picture and where to leave it when it's done. That's all you need do—that and paying for it; and you needn't pay for it if its wrong through any fault of ours. J. S. Marcy, Connell St.

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Keep an excellent stock of LADIES' DRESS GOODS and we have some Grand Values to show you now. Our whole stock must go. We positively must clear out our store, no matter what the sacrifice in value, and your chance is now open to get good value AWAY DOWN IN PRICE. There is a tide IN THE AFFAIRS OF WOMEN which taken at the flood leads on to

G. W. VANWART'S DRY GOODS STORE.

We are going out of business
and are Selling Cheap.

A VERY SAD CASE.

Tragedy in The Higher Classes of English Society Which Had Very Melancholy Features.

NEW YORK, Dec 23.—A special from Mr. Ballard Smith, London, to a morning paper here, says: Never was there a sadder tragedy in the higher classes of English society, nor one more typical of its recent moral degeneracy than the suicide this week of the beautiful Mrs. Le Champion. She was only 23 years old, was the daughter of a noted soldier of an old family and married two years ago Loftus Le Champion, the son of another old soldier of equal birth. The two had been friends from childhood.

The best man at the wedding was young Lieutenant du Crespigny, an officer of the Guards, the son of Sir Claude, a famous sportsman and a direct descendant of a Norman chief. Mrs. Le Champion last month sued for judicial separation on the ground of her husband's cruelty, and got it, but her husband accused her of improper relations with young de Chesigny, and their child was given into the charge of a third party. Reports of this suit were cabled, but the fact was known to only a few in London, and not disclosed to the public. The husband and the alleged lover had a fist fight last summer at the fashionable Hurlingham Club, behind an aristocratic force of men and women spectators at a polo match. The wife was found dead a few mornings ago with an empty laudanum bottle beside her and, two letters. One letter contained her poor little will, leaving her diamond necklace to her babe, another necklace to Lady de Crespigny and a diamond ring to Claude de Crespigny, the son. The other letter, left unfinished, was to her husband. There was only this sentence: "Dear Loftus,—I am sorry to go without your forgiveness."

At her funeral yesterday, besides the members of her family and all the de Crespignys, Mr. Le Champion, dressed in deep mourning, drove up and stood with a friend at a little distance from the other mourners.

Hand Over Hand to Life.

Doran Wrinkle and J. G. Asbury, of Chicago, are itinerant painters, devil-may-care fellows, but brave and generous. They are "pardners," they say, and eat, sleep and smoke together. When they have the price the drink together.

At present they are employed by the Metropolitan Sign Painting Company, of No. 761 Forrest Avenue, East Morrisania. E. W. Gardiner is manager of the company. The firm had a contract to paint a sign for a book-binder on the east wall of the ten story Rhinelander Building, at Duane and Rose streets.

Wrinkle and Asbury were assigned to the work. Early in the morning they went to the roof, cleared a path through the banks of snow and fastened their hooks to the coping. Then they lowered the scaffold, which consisted of a ladder with boards laid across the rungs, swung upon it and began work.

They heeded not the cold nor the gusts of wind whirling the snow about them. Nor did the danger of their position—two hundred feet above the street—give them any concern. They calmly painted on as though they were standing on the ground. Hundreds of men and women employed in the adjoining buildings watched them. It was almost noon and the work was more than half done.

Suddenly there was a shriek from the window of the bindery. A girl who had her head out of the window saw the scaffold give way. One of the iron hooks by which it was held had broken. Her cry attracted the attention of hundreds in the windows and on the streets.

As the scaffold fell, Asbury turned and tumbled head foremost, while Wrinkle fell feet first. Down they went as if fired from a gun. Those who watched felt faint, but could not turn away.

Then they saw Wrinkle clutch one of the long guide ropes three stories from the top. A moment later the other man caught the other rope. It slipped through his finger

Christmas Goods.

Overboots, Leggings, Felt Slippers, Shoepacks, Moccasins, Fancy Moccasins, Fancy Slippers.

Everything in the Boot, Shoe and Rubber Line Cheap for Cash.

REPAIRING DONE.

CONNELL STREET. BOYER BROS.

A Genuine and Unique Tale of Fairyland,

The Grand Tea Party

BY THANE JONES.

Woodstock—Mrs. J. Loane's, J. T. Collins' Everett's Bookstores.

Hartland—C. H. Taylor's.

Florenceville—D. McGaffigan's.

Centreville—R. W. Balloch's.

PRICE 25 CENTS.

but he held on and stopped himself two stories below the spot where his partner was dangling. It was a miraculous escape.

Wrinkle shouted to his fellow workman in tones of encouragement.

"Hold on, Jack. I'll save you," he yelled.

Then Wrinkle began a remarkable climb.

Hand over hand he went, stopping now and then to rest. Finally he reached the coping and hoisted himself on the roof amid the cheers and shouts of fully 1,000 persons, who had gathered in the streets. As soon as he was safe, Wrinkle loosened the rope in the block and lowered A-bury to the roof of the two story brick building below. Asbury had held himself all this time by winding the rope around his right leg.

The hands of both men were torn and lacerated. They were badly shaken up. But outside of that neither of them were injured. They will finish the sign to-day.

Both were very modest and did not attach any importance to their wonderful escape. Asbury would not talk about the matter.

"All I cared about was Jack," said Wrinkle. "I knew I was all right."

Then the brave pair walked away to see a physician and have their hands dressed.

Wrinkle fell five stories in Chicago once. He tumbled right through a circus tent and landed in the big sawdust ring. He escaped unhurt. Four men have been killed while working with him in different parts of the country.

Things to Learn.

There are some things I would like my girls to learn. I think they will be happier little maidens if they attend to them. Here they are:

Learn to laugh. A good laugh is better than medicine.

Learn how to tell a story. A well-told story is welcome as a sunbeam in a sick-room.

Learn to hide your pains and aches under a pleasant smile. No one cares whether you have earache, headache or rheumatism.

Learn to be happy. Don't cry. Tears will do well enough in novels and on the stage but they are out of place in real life.

Learn to meet your friends with a smile. The good humoured man or woman is always welcome, but the dyspeptic or hypochondriac is not wanted anywhere, and is a nuisance as well.—The Orphan's Bouquet.

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25 Portraits of Actresses and Pretty Girls, 20 popular Songs, Magic Telescope and Pictures, 50 Amusing Experiments, Love's Puzzle, 20 Rebuses, 100 Funny Conundrums, Book of Love, Game of Letters, Magic Writing, 324 Jolly Jokes, Receipte for Mustache Grower, 100 Money Making Secrets, 100 Toilet and Cooking Receipts, 255 Selections for Autograph Albums, 10 Model Love Letters, How to tell Fortunes, Dictionary of Dreams, Guide to Flirtation, Magic Age Table, Lover's Telegraph, and our New Cat, of Xmas Toys, Books and Novelties. All by mail, FREE, for 5c. silver to pay postage.

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